

BOY OF NINETEEN WINS \$7,000,000 HAMERSLEY LEFT

Duchess of Marlborough's Son
by Lord Beresford Loses
Bitter Contest.

COUSIN'S CHILD IS HEIR.

Court of Appeals Upholds
Bequest to Issue Unborn
When Will Was Drawn.

Louis Gordon Hamersley, nineteen years old, was to-day assured of his right to his inheritance of \$7,000,000 or more from his cousin, Louis C. Hamersley, who died three years before the boy was born. By a decision of the Court of Appeals announced at Albany last evening the will of Louis C. Hamersley, leaving his residuary estate finally to the first male issue of his only blood relative, has been upheld.

William de la Poer Beresford, the son of Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, who was L. C. Hamersley's wife at the time of the making of the will, does not get a cent out of the estate except what his mother saved out of the income while she was enjoying a life interest in the proceeds until she died.

The Duchess, who after the death of the Duke of Marlborough became the wife of Lord William Beresford, died in 1888. The right of Louis Gordon Hamersley to the whole of the residuary estate have been in the courts ever since.

CONTESTED RIGHT TO MAKE UNBORN CHILD AN HEIR.

It has been the contention of the lawyers for young Beresford and for the descendants of John Mason, founder of the Chemical Bank, on the fortunes of which the Hamersley estate was founded, that Louis C. Hamersley had no right to leave his money to a child to be born of a relative of a cousin who was then even unmarried.

The life of Louis Gordon Hamersley and of his sister, Katherine Edith Hamersley, who is two years older than the heir to the fortune, has been the subject of sentimental gossip along Fifth avenue and in Newport for many years. Left orphans at a tender age, their guardians, the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company and others, put the whole upbringing in the hands of Mrs. Sarah E. Lewis, with whom they lived at No. 180 Fifth avenue at Eighty-fourth street, for many years.

Until they were fourteen years old they were ignorant of the great fortune which was likely to come to the brother and the comfortable competence (about \$250,000), which was to be inherited by the girl. They were trained by tutors and athletic instructors, and their playmates were selected for good sense and simplicity rather than for aristocratic ancestry.

GIRL ONCE REPUTED FIANCÉE OF VINCENT ASTOR.

When they were separated and the young man was sent away to school, a girl school was established in the Fifth avenue mansion in which his sister was one of the pupils.

Except for a report that Miss Hamersley was engaged to Vincent Astor—which was denied by everybody concerned—they have kept out of print and have kept out of the strong light which usually follows the youthful heirs of the exceedingly rich. Each came into the undisputed inheritance of \$250,000 on the death of Mrs. Mary Anne Chisholm, their grandmother, a few weeks ago. The brother and sister have a country place at Barrytown, N. Y., where they have entertained large parties in a simple way.

The two were taken by Robert W. Chambers as subjects for his famous novel of luxuriously rich New York life called "The Danger Mark." An effort was made to draw the young people and their guardians into litigation against the novelist, but they declined to exploit the work at their own expense.

NOT ALL GOLDEN.

(From the "Daily News.")

It is a mistaken idea to think that all the opportunities that knock are golden.

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a beautifully printed and strikingly illustrated guide to hotels and boarding houses at the leading vacation resorts in the country, mountains and by the sea. Also presenting much valuable information about steamship cruises, railroad routes, etc.

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Railroad Financier's Daughter Who Is to Be Married To-Day



Miss BESSIE
YOAKUM.

LARKIN-YOAKUM WEDDING TO-DAY, BRILLIANT EVENT

Youngest Daughter of Railroad Man to Be Bride of New York Merchant.

Miss Bessie F. Yoakum, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Yoakum of No. 16 East Sixty-seventh street, will be married to Francis Rham Larkin, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Larkin of No. 47 East Fifty-third street, at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church this afternoon.

After the ceremony, which will be attended by many relatives and friends, there will be a reception at the home of the bride's parents. Both will be among the most brilliant events of the season.

Miss Yoakum's attendants will be her sister, Mrs. Pauline Fiedick, and Mrs. George C. Bourne, matrons of honor; and Miss Mattie Terry and Miss Louise Barclay. Best man, Mr. John Larkin; groomsmen, Mr. John Larkin, Jr., and Mr. John Larkin, Jr.

The best man will be John A. Larkin, a brother of the bridegroom, and the ushers will be Le Roy K. Howe, Julian F. Thompson, Courtlandt Handy, Maitland Dwight, Samuel Skidmore and C. Kenneth Skidmore.

The wedding presents represent a fortune, and all two large rooms of the Yoakum residence. They include silver, gold, cut glass and jeweled offerings.

Miss Yoakum is a debutante of the 1910 season and is the youngest daughter of the railroad financier. She has spent much of her life in the West and Southwest and is a sure shot with the rifle, a graceful and skilful horsewoman, a fine golf player, and an adept at tennis. Mr. Larkin is a graduate of Princeton, class of 1911, and is in the commission business in this city. He is a member of several clubs.

FIND RUNAWAY BOY DEAD.

George Frohmyer Is Drowned When He Falls Into Water.

George Frohmyer, a runaway youngster of seventeen, disappeared from his home, No. 108 Jackson avenue, the Bronx, four months ago, and his family could get no trace of him. To-day a policeman called at the house, and being received by William Frohmyer Jr., a brother of the missing boy, asked William to accompany him to the Fordham morgue. There the elder boy found the body of his brother.

George had been drowned last night at Clason Point Park after he and William Buyer of No. 306 Third avenue had saved the launch Lizzie R., which had broken from her moorings and was drifting away. The boys went after her in a dory and towed her back. George fell into the water as he tried to leap from the boat to the pier. His head hit a piling, and he was knocked unconscious. He was dead before Buyer and men who helped him got the body out.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

DEEPER MYSTERY IN FATE OF WOMAN LOST IN A SKIFF

Hunt in Shoals About Plum Beach Convinces Housewife Is Alive.

SEARCHING ALL SHACKS.

Husband Believes She May Be Held a Prisoner by Captors After Robbery.

Out of the dank meadows of old grass and the sluggish, interminable creeks of the waterways about Jamaica and Sheepshead Bays, comes no word or sign to lighten the mystery surrounding the disappearance last Saturday evening of Mrs. Olga Hausman. Her drifting, abandoned boat, a shroud of cloth eight inches square and torn from the waist the young woman wore when she left the Plum Beach camp for a solitary row; a broken oar lying by the strip of cloth in the bottom of the skiff—these are the only clues to a possible tragedy which the distressed husband and the police aiding him in his search have to work upon.

"Yet I know—I am positive my wife is still alive," was the assurance Alonso, her husband, gave at his home, No. 972 Pacific street, Brooklyn, to-day, unconsciously adding to his positiveness still another element of mystery to the secret so festively held by the nearby marsh lands and bays about Plum Island.

SHACK-TO-SHACK SEARCH ON ALL THE ISLANDS.

"To-day," Hausman added, "the police are going to help me make a shack-to-shack search of all the little summer bungalows and huts on all the islands and meadows in the vicinity of Plum Island. I believe my wife is being held a prisoner in one of them and that we are bound to find her."

Hausman, who spent all day yesterday in the Canarsie harbor police launch going over the shallow creeks about Rick's Meadows and Willet's Hammock through which Mrs. Hausman must have pushed her skiff when she left the camp at dusk on Saturday night, explained to-day that after the observations made in the shallower creeks and the dragging conducted in the deeper waterways lying in the channels of Sheepshead Bay there was no possible ground for believing that his wife had fallen from her boat and been drowned.

In most of the twisting water courses through the old grass meadows a body would have lodged at low tide and could have been discovered ere this. From the location of the empty boat, found in Gerritsen's Creek, it was evident that Mrs. Hausman had not progressed far out into the inlet when the circumstances that accompanied her disappearance occurred.

"It was near 8 o'clock," Hausman explained, "when some men living in a bungalow on Willet's Hammock heard out of the dark a woman's voice crying, 'Help! Don't do that—don't do that!' This was about half an hour after my wife had left the Plum Beach landing, and she must have rowed through Lead's Creek half way about Willet's Hammock when her screams were heard. BELIEVES SHE WAS FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER BOAT."

"It was just at this point off Willet's Hammock that the skiff, with the broken oar and the piece of cloth from my wife's waist in it, was found on Monday. I am convinced that when she put out from Plum Beach on Saturday night she passed somebody who might have been fishing, dallying about the waters off the island; that the person, or persons, in this boat caught the flash of the rings she wore on her hands and followed her through the gathering darkness until they closed in with her in the narrow waterway off the Hammock."

There must have been a struggle, for the piece of cloth was found in the bottom of the abandoned skiff was not torn as it by catching on the oarlock, and did not lie near the oarlock. It was a square piece ripped from my wife's waist by being gripped in a hand. She had about \$20 in bills pinned to the inside of her waist, and I believe that it was while robbing her of this money that the skiff was torn.

"The blacks and huts on the low islands hereabouts harbor a tough, roistering crowd at week-ends. I am certain that it was one or more of these persons who have the responsibility for my wife's disappearance on them. Had they kidnapped Mrs. Hausman to-day these shacks they could not have removed her to the mainland and Canarsie or Sheepshead Bay without attracting attention. She must be still in one of these places somewhere about the islands."

SURVIVORS GET MONEY.

Hot Relief Fund Gives Cash to Police Heroes' Families.

Loyal Farragut, representing the Hot Relief Fund, an ancient institution which makes provision for the families of policemen killed in the performance of duty, presented two checks, one for \$1,000 and the other for \$500 to Police Commissioner Waldo to-day with the request that the first be given to Mrs. William Heaney and the other to the mother of Charles Tear. Heaney and Tear were killed on May 3 in a fight in Mulberry street, and the police charge Oreste Philiberti with the murder.

Father Sullivan, Catholic chaplain of the Department, is raising a fund of \$10,000 to be distributed among the families of slain policemen. Some of it will go to the family of Policeman Eugene Burns, who was run down and killed by an automobile on the viaduct on last day 3. He had collected \$25 already.

PROF. GIBSON DIED BY DROWNING, IS AUTOPSY RESULT

Slight Traces of Poison in Stomach Believed to Be Due to Medicine Taken.

WAS MISSING TEN DAYS.

Died Without Knowing He Had Taken Coveted Degree With Honors.

Prof. Benjamin Chatham Gibson, the post-graduate student in Columbia University, whose body was found in the East River off One Hundred and Thirty-second street, after he had been missing from his home for ten days, died of drowning, according to Coroner's Physician Curtin, who performed an autopsy on the body to-day. The doctor also found hemorrhagic spots on the stomach which, he said, might have been caused by an irritant poison. However, the physician does not believe that poison was employed to kill the professor. He had suffered from acute indigestion and poison in small quantities might have been used as a remedy. Dr. Curtin will have a chemical analysis made.

The disappearance of a gold watch, diamond earring and other valuables known to have been in the possession of Prof. Gibson led some of his friends to believe that he had been murdered, but it is considered more likely now that the body was robbed by "wharf rats" who found it floating and set it adrift.

SOME OF ASSOCIATES BELIEVE HE KILLED HIMSELF.

Prof. Gibson was seeking a bachelor of science degree and had been under a severe strain. Several of his associates at the Teachers' College think that this unhinged his mind and that he killed himself. He disappeared from his apartment in the Bryn Mawr, No. 430 West One Hundred and Twenty-first street, May 24.

The identification was made by E. L. Farmer and A. O. Bond, students at the Teachers' College, who live at No. 124 Amsterdam avenue.

Prof. Gibson lived at the West One Hundred and Twenty-first street address with his wife, who is the daughter of Simon Mulligan of Owensboro, Ky. That was also Prof. Gibson's home. His disappearance wrecked his wife's mind and on Sunday Dr. F. S. Watkins of Owensboro arrived here to take charge of her. The physician had known her since she was a baby, but Mrs. Gibson's mind was so far gone she didn't recognize him.

Dr. Watkins started home with her at 2 P. M. Monday. She thought she was going on a little excursion to Atlantic City. She was due to arrive in Owensboro at 11 o'clock last night. Just two hours before her husband's body was identified and news was sent to Mr. Mulligan.

GIBSON DIED UNAWARE HE HAD WON DEGREE.

At the time Prof. Gibson vanished he told his wife he was going for a walk. He didn't return that night, but was seen the next day on the steps of the college. He was not seen again, so far as could be learned. Many theories were advanced to account for his disappearance. Examination of his life showed it to have been extraordinary, and the only explanation of his disappearance that seemed probable was that advanced by his chief instructor, Prof. Kilpatrick of Columbia.

"Toward the end I could see the strain was wearing on him," said Prof. Kilpatrick, "and I think that in the nervous reaction he suffered he became obsessed with an idea that he had not passed his examinations. When he disappeared he didn't know the result. The fact is that he did pass most creditably."

Prof. Gibson was forty-two years old. He was a graduate of the University of Kentucky and had been a principal of public schools in the South and an instructor in the State Normal College of Kentucky.

OPIUM POISON SUSPECTED IN BOY'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Drugged in First Glass of Beer, Seventeen-Year-Old Louis Levy Had Told Mother.

Louis Levy, seventeen years old, died in St. Mary's Hospital, Brooklyn, to-day after being removed from his home, No. 19 Herkimer street, suffering from what Dr. Fogarty of the hospital diagnosed as opium poisoning. Detective McCurdy is trying to learn who of the boy's companions on Saturday night and last night may be a user of the drug. Many complaints have recently been made in the Stuyvesant Heights section about the prevalence of the drug habit among boys and young men. Levy was employed by J. Bielowsky of No. 399 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

For Constipation EX-LAX

The Delicious Laxative Chocolate. EX-LAX RELIEVES CONSTIPATION. It regulates the stomach and bowels, stimulates the liver and promotes digestion. Good for young and old. Get it at all drug stores.

SALVATION ARMY COMMANDER WHOSE MOUNT WAS WILD.



WHEN CHARGER REARS MISS BOOTH DISPLAYS FINE HORSEMANSHIP

On First Ride With Salvation Army Her Horse Takes Fright Under "L."

Miss Eva Booth, Commander of the Salvation Army, is being congratulated to-day on the fine horsemanship she displayed when her mount became frightened and reared and plunged during the annual parade of the Salvation Army last night.

It was the first time any member of the Booth family ever had appeared on horseback in a parade of the organization. As an escort of honor to the Commander, Major Griffiths, her secretary, and Col. Peart, chief secretary of the Salvation Army in the United States, rode with her.

The parade left the national headquarters at No. 122 West Fourteenth street, moved east to Fourth avenue, around Union square and back to headquarters. It was under the Fifth avenue "L" structure that Miss Booth's mount became unruly. She had had the animal under control. There were 1,000 marchers in the parade and seven bands. Miss Booth reviewed the column on its return march.

"L" TRAIN STOPS IN TIME TO PREVENT A SUICIDE.

Passengers on Brighton Line in Panic When Man Lays Down on Track.

A score of persons waiting at the Newkirk avenue station on the Brighton Beach road to-day screamed or stood petrified with horror at the sight of a man climbing down into the railroad cut and stretching himself calmly across the rails in the path of a swiftly approaching train. It seemed impossible for Motorman Lally to halt his train in time to avert a tragedy.

Lally, however, stopped a foot from the prostrate man. It required the combined argument and physical energy of the entire train crew to remove the would-be suicide from the rails. He was arrested, but was in such a condition as to require removal to Kings County Hospital.

At the hospital the man said he was Thomas Springstein of No. 35 Spring street, Manhattan. He said he had seen "so many sleepers on the track that he thought he would join them for a nap." He was charged with acute alcoholism and attempted suicide.

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PEROXIDE HYDROGEN

For MANICURING there is nothing so effective as Hydrox. Cleans, whitens, refreshes the skin. Helps remove blemishes. Always a safeguard in case of cuts, burns or bruises.

Bottle full of man's face with very little. At all drug stores. 10, 15, 25c sizes. HYDROX CHEMICAL CO., New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Toronto.

MARRIAGE FAILURE FOR 115, WHO SEEK UNTYING OF KNOTS

Divorce Field Day Brings to Light Many Shattered Romances and Fills Court.

GIRLS SEEK FREEDOM.

Numerous Legal "Children" Ask Courts to Annul Their "Trial Marriages."

The yearly wash of soiled marital life was hung out on the divorce lines of three parts of the Supreme Court to-day. There were 115 cases on the calendar, four-fifths of the plaintiffs being women. To Justices Greenbaum, Hendrick and Lehman fell the task of wringing out the too tightly drawn knots, many of which were soaked in the suds of long years of wrong and woe.

If all the tales told were bound in an interesting addition to the literature of "Is Marriage a Failure?" Debauched maidens, venerable counsellors, portly landladies, swagger hotel clerks and gumshoe sleuths helped to make up the motley assemblage which overflowed through the corridors of the old Court House. In the main, the sordid details dealt with dimly lighted streets, raids on

cheap hotels, the "other woman" and the "other man," and most peculiar of all, there was the unhappy situation of the husband or wife charged with overdoing. There was also a similar death of co-responsibility.

GIRLS APPEAR TO HAVE TRIAL MARRIAGES ANNULLED.

Several girls in their teens, with often dresses and silk bodices, who had changed their minds, were on hand to take advantage of the New York State trial marriage law, which permits young women to annul their marriages, provided they report for habeas corpus she is eighteen years old. There were older women who complained that husbands had deserted them for younger rivals, and a handful of husbandless women who were reluctant to admit that as wife pictures they had been deceived. With several of the women plaintiffs were small children—the tiny reminder that nearly all divorce suits entail orphans.

Mrs. Alma Miller of No. 601 Madison avenue was one of the women who was not opposed to shedding a husband. Her husband, Frank Miller, one of three brothers, who have become well known in the musical world for their skill in building pipe organs, asked Justice Hendrick for a divorce from Alma. She was carried with surprise to the Madison avenue address, where it was testified she was living with another "Mr. Miller."

Charles Geyer, a process server, told of the service.

"When I went to serve Mrs. Miller," he was accompanied by Mr. Miller's brother William and was found by Mrs. Miller living there as the wife of another man," testified Geyer.

"Did Mrs. Miller say anything?" asked counsel.

"Oh, yes, she said she had been expecting the papers as she wanted to get rid of the muck anyway," replied the witness.

Miller's brothers corroborated the plaintiff.

TWO OF A KIND.

(From the Atlantic City.)

A dog is an affectionate animal, but mostly he makes his living that way like a man who marries for money.

TO-MORROW, THURSDAY Queenly Dress Styles

Lingerie, Ratines, \$3.98
Voiles, Gingham, Madras, Tissues.

\$5, \$6, \$7 Values

Fashion decrees for Summer wardrobes such captivating effects as we have selected for this special sale. Here are shown the very newest ideas for Summer days and other days. They have no equal at this price.

Each dainty model portrays a distinction and style individuality all its own, while the prettiest of the colorings but lend an added charm.

It therefore seems most extraordinary that such excellence of design, such a wealth of captivating mode, should be presented for so little a price. We can but ask that you come and inspect them at your leisure. You will be well repaid in the saving to be realized on these pretty costumes.

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WILL CLOSE OUT, TO-MORROW (THURSDAY),

Women's \$45 to \$125

Tailor and Costume Suits
at '28, '45 and '65

Fashionable two and three-piece models of imported cloth and silk materials, suitable for street wear, afternoon receptions, tea and "bridge."

Sheer Hats of tulle—The vogue in Paris just now—in black and leading shades—at \$15

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No sale goods sent on approval, C. O. D., reserved or exchanged.

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This Coupon and 25 Cents Will Admit You to the Old British Convict Ship Success

Without this coupon the price of admission is \$50. Readers of THE EVENING WORLD therefore have the privilege of visiting at half price the most remarkable exhibition that ever visited New York.

Americans spend millions annually in Europe visiting old castles and their prison dungeons; to-day a five cent car fare brings you along the coast and most notorious floating prison in the world. From the oldest and most notorious floating prison in the world, from the most famous of the great leasards the world has ever known in the history of human progress.

The Convict Ship is now lighted by electricity and can be viewed from the gangplank at Seventy-ninth street and Riverside Drive, North River. Bring your Evening World Coupon with you, one for each person. Open to the public daily, Sundays included, 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.